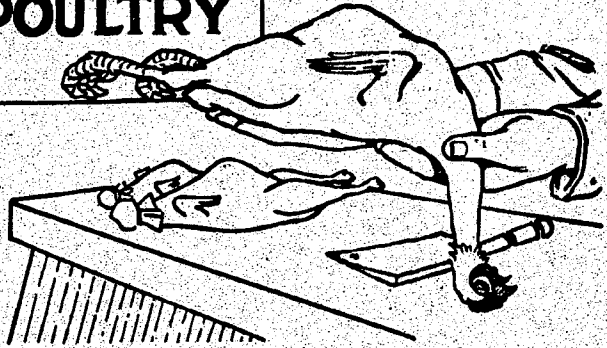


YOUNG  
POULTRY

WE are placed in an exceptionally fortunate position as regards poultry. We can supply you with the finest in the market. If you want a nice, tender chicken, for example, be sure you come to us for it. We are absolutely sure we will please you in everything.

F. H.  
Milks

Milk's Market

Phone  
No. 2

## Let us help you

do away with the worry of getting your Thanksgiving dinner

We have the goods that makes cooking easy

## PENINSULAR STEEL RANGES

that are made to wear and guaranteed to be good bakers.

## A STEEL OVEN

is ready to bake before cast iron gets warm. Roast your Turkey in a

## SAVORY ROASTER

Self Basting and roasts thoroughly through and does not burn.

Wear Ever Aluminum Pie Plates to bake your pumpkin pie in. Granite Cooking Utensils, in fact everything needed in the kitchen to cook with.

See us before purchasing elsewhere.

A. Kraus Est.

Paints, Oils, Builders' Supplies  
Tin Shop in Connection  
Phone No. 1222

## SPECIAL for Saturday Only

With every order of \$2 or more we will give

18 Lbs. of the highest grade \$1.00  
Granulated Sugar for

Our grocery line is complete. Come and see for yourself

## SHOES and RUBBERS

20 Per Cent Off Regular Price

Now is the time to stock up on Shoes and Rubbers. Our entire stock must go and the prices we are offering is going to move them quick.

WE MUST HAVE THE ROOM  
FOR OUR GROCERY STOCK

We have a large stock on hand but everything must go, so don't fail to make early selections.

H. PETERSEN,

Your Grocer.

## Million Dollar Mystery

Read this very delightful story in the Avalanche. First chapters begin today. Come and get free sample.

MAN MARRIED  
FOUR TIMES

## IN TOILS OF LAW AT BAY CITY

Serious Offense May Be Alleged Against Wm. Aplin.

From Bay City Tribune, Nov. 18.—Wm. Aplin, 40 years old, of Grayling, was arrested yesterday and brought to this city by Officer J. A. Kennedy, on a charge of wife desertion preferred by his wife, a resident of Bay City.

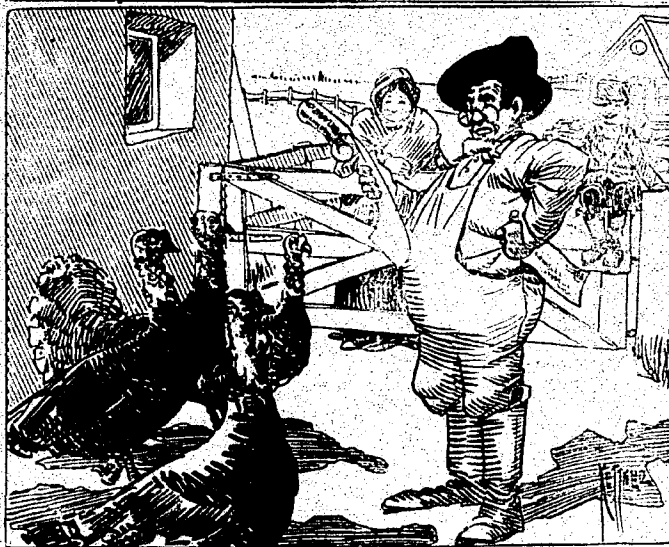
In an interview last night at police headquarters, Mr. Aplin stated that

ANNETTE KELLERMAN IN  
"NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER."

Opera House, Nov. 25, Afternoon and Evening.

There are many people in this city who visited Detroit during the past summer and happened to see Annette Kellermann in "Neptune's Daughter", while that wonderful pictorial drama was making a new record by running 14 weeks at the Detroit opera house. Since their return home they have been telling their friends about this remarkable spectacle, and hoping that they would have an opportunity to see it in their home town. This is now promised them by Manager Overton of the Grayling opera house, who

## A WEEK'S NOTICE



(Copyright)

he was married October 28 of this year at Grayling; and that previous to his marriage he applied to the county clerk of Crawford county for a marriage license. He said that on being asked by the official if he had ever been married before he answered that he had been married three times previously.

When asked if he had been granted a bill of divorce from his third wife, he told the Grayling official that he was not sure, but that he would find out. Mr. Aplin said that before securing the necessary credentials to his fourth matrimonial venture he telegraphed from Grayling to the authorities in this city whether he was a divorced man or not.

He said that on receiving a reply from the circuit court that he had been properly divorced and on showing the telegram to the county clerk at Grayling, he received his marriage license, and soon after the nuptials of his fourth wedding was celebrated.

In speaking of his matrimonial history, Mr. Aplin said that his first wife, with whom he lived happily, died about a year after their marriage and that he married again soon after. He admitted that life with his second wife was a rather stormy affair and that after a few months of constant bickering, she left him and went to live with another man. All efforts he said to get her to return to him were unavailing and shortly after he obtained a divorce.

His third matrimonial venture, Mr. Aplin said, was also a failure and that on his despairing of ever dwelling in harmony, he left his home for parts unknown. He said that during the months following he travelled in many parts of the country as far west as the Pacific coast.

He said that about one year ago he returned to Michigan and during the past several months has been employed in mills and lumber woods in the northern part of the state.

Mr. Aplin stated last night that he was at a loss to ascertain the action of his Bay City wife, as he was of the opinion that she had obtained a divorce from him.

It is probable that Aplin will have to face a more serious charge than that of wife desertion, it is said.

## Thanksgiving Proclamation by the Governor.

In all the years since eighteen hundred seventy-six there has been no greater reason for giving thanks to Almighty God than in this year nineteen hundred fourteen. The United States is at peace with all the nations of the earth. The stars and stripes symbolize to the world, "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Sunshine, rain and toil have given us an abundance of the good things of life. Our glorious nation has gone forward unwaveringly towards the goal of civic justice and civic righteousness. We, the people of Michigan, are happy in joining every other state in reverent and hearty thanksgiving.

Therefore, I, Woodbridge N. Ferris, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby join the President of the United States in designating Thursday, the 26th of November, as a day for all the people of this commonwealth to celebrate in thanksgiving and prayer.

WOODBRIDGE N. FERRIS,

Governor.

## Settlement Notice.

By reason of business reverses the grocery store of R. W. Brink is closed temporarily, at least. All accounts due Mr. Brink are made payable to the undersigned at his office, and it is hoped payments will be promptly made, so that an entire settlement may be effected without costs in any case.

11-12-3

O. PALMER, Trustee.

## School Notes.

Come out and hear the Chicago Musical Club tonight.

Politics is the order of the day in the U. S. history class.

The fourth grade is learning "Down to Sleep" by H. H. Jackson.

The eighth grade B class have started their review in grammar.

Theodore Stephan of Sigsbee visited the eighth grade last week.

Creva Hewitt and Eleanor Schumann are absent on account of sickness.

Florence Wakely and Meta Baker are absent from the eighth grade this week.

Louise Brennan is in school again, after a week's absence because of tonsillitis.

The physics class has been learning the various methods of determining density and specific gravity.

Miss Treveño's room was closed Tuesday forenoon. The furnace was not equal to overcoming the chilly effects of the northwest blizzard.

The members of the Athletic association are making an effort to raise some money for the purchase of basketball suits, a new basketball, and for the paying of our indebtedness.

In order to interfere with the work of the school as little as possible, the people of the town are asked to observe the following suggestions relative to the use of the telephone: (1) Do not ask to talk with any person at school unless it is strictly necessary. (2) Do not ask to talk during school hours unless in extreme cases. (3) Give your number and ask to have the person to whom you wish to talk to call you up at recess, at 11:30 or at 3:30. (4) As members of the high school have no recess, you are requested not to call for them until the end of the session.

## Danish Gymnastic Teacher.

Mr. Ling, of Copenhagen, Denmark, arrived from Omaha, Nebraska, last Friday and gave a lecture at Daniel Hall Sunday evening. There were many of the Danish congregation in attendance, and Mr. Ling, being a very able speaker, interested the audience concerning gymnastics, dwelling at length upon their origin.

The originator of the Ling gymnastic system was Peter Henry Ling, of Swedish descent. The following story was told by Mr. Bungeard, concerning Peter Ling, who, when about 30 years old, contracted a severe attack of rheumatism in one of his arms. He consulted physicians, who said that nothing could be done, not knowing as much of this disease as do the physicians of the present century. Being a broad minded man, Mr. Ling lingered on the thought that anything which is not used is dead; therefore, if he did not use his arm it would be counted as dead, so every day he would take all kinds of exercise and use this one arm whenever he could, until it became entirely cured. After this he set about studying the different parts of the body and what each was used for, and then introduced the gymnastics, which was in 1813, and still the kinds of exercises which were used at that time are entirely different from those of today. The gymnasium erected by him still stands in Stockholm and is one of the best in the world, offering many different kinds of exercises, which many people of America have not yet heard of. It is known as the Gymnasium Central Institute. This lecture was very interesting to all.

The gymnasium, which is being erected by the Danish Young People's society is well under headway. The foundation is completed and the framework of the building is up, and work is progressing very rapidly, although the stormy weather of the last few days has prevented the workmen from doing much. They expect to have it completed some time in December. Many of the people are interested in it and the young people expect to make a success of it. The land on which it is situated, which was formerly the old "Newman home," was donated by Mr. R. Hanson.

## Let 'Em Fight.

A few days ago—Oct. 4 to be exact—millions of Americans sent up earnest prayers for peace.

And the fight was resumed with redoubled fury.

And this inclines us to the belief that the best thing for America to do is to sit tight and let 'em fight it out.

European nations are like a bunch of bull dogs turned loose in a pen. They will fight until one or the other is chewed up and soundly licked, and outsiders who attempt to interfere are likely to get bitten.

America has done its duty. Let 'em fight.

## What's the Use?

Weep and you're called a baby; Laugh and you're called a fool; Yield and you're called a coward; Stand and you're called a mule; Smile and they call you silly; Frown and they'll call you gruff; Put on a front like a millionaire And some guy calls you a bluff.

## SPECIAL

FOR

## Friday and Saturday

Owing to the backward season we will sell on the above days Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, Suits and Skirts at

## 25 Per Cent Off

the regular selling prices. This is for cash only.

Don't forget we are the agents for the famous Walk-Over Shoes.

EMIL KRAUS

Grayling's Leading Store

## LIVERY &amp; SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.



N. P. OLSON Grayling  
Langevin's Old Stand.

Grayling  
Greenhouses

WE HAVE SOME FINE

Boston Ferns at ..... 35c, 50c and 75c each  
Auracarias ..... \$2.00 each  
Primroses ..... 25c each  
Geraniums for winter blooming ..... 30c each  
Cinerarias ..... 35c each  
Carnations, cut, are still ..... 50c a doz.  
after Nov. 22, 75c.

Greenhouses open from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays and holidays to 9:30 a. m.

## FLORIDA

TRAVEL ON THE MAGNIFICENT

## SOUTH ATLANTIC LIMITED

Solid Through Electric Lighted Train to Jacksonville over the LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

Observation Sleeping Car from Cincinnati Drawing Room Sleeping Cars from Cincinnati and Louisville

Long limit Winter Tourist Tickets on sale daily. Short limit Homeseekers' Tickets on sale first and third Tuesday of each month. Write for further particulars, or illustrated folders of Florida or the beautiful Gulf Coast resorts

F. E. WEISS, T. P. A., 1025 Majestic Building, DETROIT, MICH.

## The Crawford Avalanche

Crawford County's Home Paper

Our advertisements bring results



# The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

## CHAPTER I.

### A Call in the Night.

There are few things darker than a country road at night, particularly if one does not know the lay of the land. It is not difficult to traverse a known path; no matter how dark it is, one is able to find the way by the aid of a mental photograph taken in the daytime. But supposing you have never been over the road in the daytime, where it narrows or forks? You find yourself in the same unhappy state of mind as a blind man suddenly thrust into a strange house.

One black night, along a certain country road in the heart of New Jersey, in the days when the only good roads were city thoroughfares and country highways were routes to limbo, a carriage went forward cautiously. From time to time it careened like a blunt-nosed barge in a beam sea. The wheels and springs voiced their anguish continually; for it was a good carriage, unaccustomed to such ruts and hummocks.

"Faster, faster!" came a muffled voice from the interior.

"Sir, I dare not drive any faster," replied the coachman. "I can't see the horses' heads, sir, let alone the road. I've blown out the lamps, but I can't see the road any better for that."

"Let the horses have their heads; they'll find the way. It can't be much farther. You'll see lights."

The coachman swore in his teeth. All right. This man who was in such a hurry would probably send them all into the ditch. Save for the few stars above, he might have been driving Beelzebub's coach in the bottomless pit. Black velvet, everywhere black velvet. A wind was blowing, and yet the blackness was so thick that it gave to the coachman the sensation of mild suffocation.

By and by, through the trees, he saw a flicker of light. It might or might not be the destination. He cracked his whip recklessly and the



"Why, You Cherub!" Cried the Old Maid.

carriage lurched on two wheels. The man in the carriage balanced himself carefully, so that the bundle in his arms should not be unduly disturbed. His arms ached. He stuck his head out of the window.

"That's the place," he said. "And when you drive up make as little noise as you can."

"Yes, sir," called down the driver. When the carriage drew up at its journey's end the man inside jumped out and hastened toward the gates. He scrutinized the sign on one of the posts. This was the place:

MISS FARLOW'S PRIVATE SCHOOL.

The bundle in his arms stirred and he hurried up the path to the door of the house. He seized the ancient knocker and struck several times. He then placed the bundle on the steps and ran back to the waiting carriage, into which he stepped.

"Off with you!"

"That's a good word, sir. Maybe we can make your train."

"Do you think you could find this place again?"

"You couldn't get me on this pike again, sir, for a thousand; not me!" The door slammed and the unknown man back against the cushions. He took out his handkerchief and wiped the damp perspiration from his forehead. The big burden was off his mind. Whatever happened in the future, they would never be able to get him through his heart. So much for the folly of his youth.

It was a quarter after ten. Miss Susan Farlow had just returned to the reception room from her nightly tour

of the upper halls to see if all her charges were in bed, where the rules of the school confined them after 9:30. It was at this moment that she heard the thunderous knocking at the door. The old maid felt her heart stop beating for a moment. Who could it be, at this time of night? Then she thought came swiftly that perhaps the parent of some one of her charges was ill and this was the summons. Still, her fears, she went resolutely to the door and opened it.

"Who is it?" she called.

No one answered. She cupped her hand to her ear. She could hear the clatter of horses' hoofs.

"Well!" she exclaimed; rather angrily, too.

She was in the act of closing the door when the light from the hall discovered to her the bundle on the steps. She stooped and touched it.

"Good heavens, it's a child!"

She picked the bundle up. A whimper came from it, a tired little whimper of protest. She ran back to the reception room. A fountaining! And on her doorstep! It was incredible. What in the world should she do? It would create a scandal and hurt the prestige of the school. Some one had mistaken her select private school for a farmhouse. It was frightful.

Then she unwrapped the child. It was about a year old, dimpled and golden haired. A thumb was in its rosy mouth and its blue eyes looked up trustfully into her own.

"Why, you cherub!" cried the old maid, a strange turmoil in her heart. She caught the child to her breast, and then for the first time noticed the thick envelope pinned to the child's cloak. She put the baby into a chair and broke open the envelope.

"Name this child Florence Gray. I will send annually a liberal sum for her support and reclaim her on her eighteenth birthday. The other half of the enclosed bracelet will identify me. Treat the girl well, for I shall watch over her in secret."

Into the fixed routine of her humdrum life had come a mystery, a tantalizing, fascinating mystery. She had read of foundlings left on doorsteps—from paper covered novels confiscated from her pupils—but that one should be placed upon her own respectable doorstep! Suddenly she smiled down at the child and the child smiled back. And there was nothing more to be done except to bow before the decrees of fate. Like all prim old maids, her heart was full of unrequited romance, and here was something she might spend its floods upon without let or hindrance. Already she was hoping that the man or woman who had left it might never come back.

The child grew. Regularly each year, upon a certain date, Miss Farlow received a registered letter with money. These letters came from all parts of the world; always the same sum, always the same line—"I am watching."

Thus seventeen years passed; and to Susan Farlow each year seemed shorter than the one before. For she loved the child with all her heart. She had not trained young girls all these years without becoming adept in the art of reading the true signs of breeding. There was no ordinary blood in Florence; the fact was emphasized by her exquisite face, her small hands and feet, her spirit and gentleness. And now, at any day, some one with a broken bracelet might come for her. As the days went on the heart of Susan Farlow grew heavy.

"Never mind, aunt," said Florence; "I shall always come back to see you." She meant it, poor child; but how was she to know the terrors which lay beyond the horizon?

The house of Stanley Hargreave, in Riverdale, was the house of no ordinary rich man. Outside it was simple enough, but within you learned what kind of a man Hargreave was. There were rare tapestries and Sarlaks on the floors and tapestries on the walls, and here and there a fine painting. The library itself represented a fortune. Money had been laid out lavishly but never wastefully. It was the home of a scholar, a dreamer, a wide traveler.

In the library stood the master of the house, idly fingering some papers which lay on the study table. He shrugged at some unpleasant thought, settled his overcoat about his shoulders, took up his hat, and walked from the room, frowning slightly. The butler, who also acted in the capacity of valet, always within call when his master was about, stepped swiftly to the hall door and opened it.

"I may be out late, Jones," said Hargreave.

"Yes, sir."

Hargreave stared into his face keenly, as if trying to pierce the grave face to learn what was going on behind it.

"How long have you been with me?"

"Fourteen years, sir."

"Some day I shall need you."

"My life has always been at your

disposal, sir, since that night you rescued me."

"Well, I haven't the least doubt that when I ask you will give."

"Without question, sir. It was always so understood."

Hargreave's glance sought the mirror, then the smileless face of his man. He laughed, but the sound conveyed no sense of mirth; then he turned and went down the steps slowly, like a man burdened with some thought which was not altogether to his liking. He had sent an order for his car, but had immediately countermanded it. He would walk till he grew tired, he would take a taxi, and take a run up and down Broadway. The wonderful illumination might prove diverting. For 18 years nearly; and now it was as natural for him to throw a glance over his shoulder whenever he left the house as it was for him to breathe. The average man would have grown careless during all these years; but Hargreave was not an average man; he was, rather, an extraordinary individual. It was his life in exchange for eternal vigilance, and he knew and accepted the fact.

Half an hour later he got into a taxicab and directed the man to drive downtown as far as Twenty-third street and back to Columbus circle. The bewildering display of lights, however, in no wise served to lift the sense of oppression that had weighed upon him all day. South of Forty-second street he dismissed the taxicab and stared undecidedly at the brilliant sign of a famous restaurant. He was neither hungry nor thirsty; but there would be strange faces to study and music.

It was an odd whim. He had not entered a Broadway restaurant in all these years. He was unknown. He



The introductions were made.

belonged to no clubs. Two months was the longest time he had ever remained in New York since the disposal of his old home in Madison avenue and his resignation from his club. This once, then, he would break the law he had written down for himself. Boldly he entered the restaurant.

Some time before Hargreave surrendered to the restless spirit of rebellion, bitterly to repent for it later, there came into this restaurant a man and a woman. They were both evidently well known, for the head waiter was obsequious and hurried them over to the best table he had left and took the order himself.

The man possessed a keen, intelligent face. You might have marked him for a successful lawyer, for there was an earnestness about his expression which precluded a life of idleness. His age might have been anywhere between 40 and 50. The shoulders were broad and the hands which lay clasped upon the table were slim but muscular. Indeed, everything about him suggested hidden strength and vitality. His companion was small, handsome, and animated. Her frequent gestures and mutable eyebrows betrayed her foreign birth. Her age was a matter of importance to no one but herself.

They were at coffee when she said: "There's a young man coming toward us. He is looking at you."

The man turned. Instantly his face lighted up with a friendly smile of recognition.

"Who is it?" she asked.

"A chap worth knowing; a reporter just a little out of the ordinary. I'm going to introduce him. You never can tell. We might need him some day. Ah, Norton, how are you?"

"Good evening, Mr. Braine," the reporter, catching sight of a pair of dazzling eyes, hesitated.

"The Princess Perigoff, Norton. You're in no hurry, are you?"

"Not now," smiled the reporter.

"Ah!" said the princess, interested. It was the old compliment, said in an unusual way. It pleased her.

The reporter sank into a chair. When inactive he was rather a dreamy-eyed sort of chap. He possessed that rare accomplishment of talking upon one subject and thinking upon another at the same time. So while he talked gayly with the young woman on varied themes, his thoughts were busy speculating upon her companion. He was quite certain that the name Braine was assumed, but he was also equally certain that the man carried an extraordinary brain under his thatch of salt and pepper hair. The man had written three or four brilliant monographs on poisons and the uses of radium, and it was through and by these that the reporter had managed to pick up his acquaintance. He lived well, but inconspicuously.

Suddenly the pupils of Braine's eyes narrowed; the eyes became cold. Over the smoke of his cigarette he was looking into the wall mirror. A man had passed behind him and sat down at the next table. Still gazing into the mirror, Braine saw Norton

When the duke of Argyll had looked on the goldfinch he said "It is, in truth, a goldfinch." Few birds have such solid clothing to wear. The scarlet tanager cannot boast himself above the goldfinch in point of raiment. Even the golden-rod is envious when the goldfinch weaves by overhead. This July bird, when he is flying, swings hammocks in the sky. He has a waving flight across the fields, and he sings all the way.

In late September country folk who have known the goldfinch through the

summer miss him and ask where he has gone. He hasn't gone anywhere. He is still with them, but they don't know him. He drops his gold and black feathers and puts on a subdued coat, shaded to be in keeping with the melancholy days. But in due or in gold he sings. He has a heart that goes all the time.

Founded Lawrence University.

Amos A. Lawrence, an eminent merchant and philanthropist, was born 180 years ago in Boston. After gradu-

ating from Harvard he entered mercantile business and accumulated a large fortune. He assisted financially in the colonization of Kansas in the early fifties and the town of Lawrence, in that state, was named in his honor. He was twice nominated for governor of Massachusetts by the Whigs and Unionists. In 1844 he gave \$10,000 for the establishment of a literary institution in Wisconsin. This institution was situated at Appleton, and was called Lawrence University in honor of the founder. Mr. Lawrence died at

know what Braine looked like. He alone remained unknown save to the man designated as the chief, who was only Braine's lieutenant. The mark was the insignia of the Black Hundred, an organization with all the ramifications of the Camorra without their abiding stupidity. From the assassination of a king, down to the robbery of a country post office, nothing was too great or too small for their nets. Their god dwells in the hearts of all men and is called greed.

The ordinary business over, the chief dismissed the men, and he and Braine alone remained.

"Vroom, I have found him," said Braine.

"There are but few; which one?"

"Eighteen years ago, in St. Petersburg."

"I remember. The millionaire's son. Did he recognize you?"

"I don't know. Probably he did. He is being followed at this moment. We shall strike quick; for if he recognized me he will act quick. He is cool and brave. You remember how he braved us that night in Russia. Jumped boldly through the window at the risk of breaking his neck. He landed safely; that is the only reason he eluded us. Millions—and they slipped through our fingers. If I could only find some route to his heart! The lure we held out to him is dead."

"Or in the fortress, which is the same thing. What are your plans?"

"I have in mind something like this."

And Hargreave was working out his plans, too; and he was just as much of a general as Braine. He sat at his library table, the maxillary muscles in his jaws working. So they had found him! Well, he had broken the law of his own making and he must suffer the consequences. Braine, who was Menshikoff in Russia, Schwartz in Germany, Mendoza in Spain, Cartouche in Italy, and Du Bois in France; so the rogue had found him out! Poor fool that he had been! High spirited, full of those youthful dreams of doing good in the world, he had joined what he had believed a great secret socialist movement, to learn that he had been trapped by a band of brilliant thieves. Kidnapers and assassins for hire; the Black Hundred; sends from Tophet! For nearly eighteen years he had eluded them, for he knew that directly or indirectly they would never cease to hunt for him; and an idle whim had toppled him into their clutches.

He wrote several letters feverishly. The last was addressed to Miss Susan Farlow and read: "Dear Madam: Send Florence Gray to New York, to arrive here Friday morning. My half of the bracelet will be identification. Inclosed find cash to square accounts. He would get together all his available funds, recover his child, and fly to the ends of the world. He would tire them out. They would find that the peaceful dog was a bad animal to rouse. He rang for the faithful Jones.

"Jones, they have found me," he said simply.

"You will need me, then?"

"Quite possible. Please mail these and then we'll talk it over. No doubt some one is watching outside. Be careful."

"Very good, sir."

Hargreave bowed his head in his

hand. They might kill him; there was a chance of their accomplishing that; but never should they touch his daughter's fortune.

"Jones, you go to the rear door and I'll take a look out of the front. We have an hour. I know the breed. They'll wait till midnight and then force their way in."

Hargreave saw a dozen shadows in the front yard.

"Men all about the back yard," whispered Jones down the hall.

The master eyed the man.

"Very well, sir," replied the latter, with understanding. "I am ready."

The master went to the safe, emptied it of its contents, crossed the hall to the bedroom, and closed the door softly behind him, Jones having entered the same room through another door to be fool any possible watcher. After a long while, perhaps an hour, the two men emerged from the room from the same doors they had entered. So whispered the watcher to his friends below.

"Hargreave is going upstairs."

"Let him go. Let him take a look at me from the upper windows. He will understand that nothing but wings will save him."

Silence. By and by a watcher reported that he heard the scuffle of the roof rattle.

"Look!" another cried, startled.

A bluish glare came from the roof.

"He's shooting off a Roman candle!"

They never saw the man-made bird till it alighted upon the roof. They never thought of shooting at it till it had taken wing! Then they rushed the doors of the house. They made short work of Jones, whom they tied up like a Christmas fowl and plumped roughly into a chair. They broke open the safe, to find it empty. And while the rogues were rummaging about the room, venting their spite upon many a treasure they could neither appreciate nor understand, a man from the outside burst in.

"The old man is dead and the money is at the bottom of the ocean! We punctured her. She's gone!"

A thin, inscrutable smile stirred the lips of the man bound in the chair.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Joined What He Believed to Be a Great Socialistic Movement.

hands. Many times he had journeyed to the school and hung about the gates, straining his eyes toward the merry groups of young girls. Which among them was his heart of his heart, blood of his blood? That she might never be drawn into this abominable tangle, he had resolutely torn her out of his life completely. The happiness of watching the child grow into girlhood he had denied himself. She at least would be safe. Only when she was safe in a far country would he dare tell her. He tried in vain to conjure up a picture of her; he always saw the mother whom he had loved and hated with all the ardor of his youth.

Many things happened the next day. There was a visit to the hangar of one William Orts, the aviator, famous for his daredevil exploits. There were two visitors, in fact, and the second visitor was knocked down for his pains. He had tried to bribe Orts.

There were several excited bankers, who protested against such large withdrawals without the usual formal announcement. But a check was a check, and they had to pay.

War Over a Glass of Water.

The war of the Spanish succession, in which the great duke of Marlborough played a brilliant part, was said to be the outcome of a glass of water at a ball at the Tuilleries in Paris. One of the court ladies had expressed a wish for a drink of water in the hearing of the British and Spanish ambassadors, who hastened to get it for her. Returning each with a tumbler, they found the fair bird had flown, and was dashing with a French statesman. The English diplomat accidentally, it is presumed, brushed against the Spaniard and upset the glass he was carrying. This ridiculous incident inflamed the jealousies of the nations and turned the balance in favor of war.

Fault is Man's.

Nature does nothing without a purpose. When she endowed the rabbit with a gift of collectivism, a bent toward conspiracy and stratagem, it was a hint to man to come to terms with the rabbit and turn its powers to account. It is man's own fault when the rabbit develops militant tendencies and employs its peculiar talents to work him embarrassment.

Powerful Dredge for Toronto.

Toronto is to have the most powerful dredge in the world for use in constructing its new harbor. The dredge will assist in removing some 14,000,000 cubic yards of sand from the bottom of the harbor to the Ashbridge Bay district, which is being reclaimed for an industrial area.

Nahant, Mass., in 1885. His only son, the Right Rev. William Lawrence, is the present Episcopal bishop of Massachusetts.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A tremendous dissolving quality in a cup of water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 15c and 25c tins.

The cost of cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A tremendous dissolving quality in a cup of water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 15c and 25c tins.

The cost of cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A tremendous dissolving quality in a cup of water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 15c and 25c tins.

The cost of cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A tremendous dissolving quality in a cup of water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 15c and 25c tins.

The cost of cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Hargreave covered a good deal of ground, but during all this time his right hand never left the automatic in his overcoat pocket, except at those moments when he was obliged to sign his checks. He would shoot and make inquiries afterward.

Far away a young girl and her companion got on the train which was to carry her to New York, the great dream city she was always longing to see.

And the spider wove his web.

Hargreave reached home at night. He put the money in the safe and was telephoning when Jones entered and handed his master an unstamped note.

"Where did you get this?"

"At the door, sir. I judge that the house is surrounded."

Hargreave read the note. It stated briefly that all his movements during the day had been noted. It was known that he had collected a million in paper money. If he surrendered this he would be allowed twenty-four hours before the real chase began. Otherwise he should die before midnight. Hargreave crushed the note in his

hand. They might kill him; there was a chance of their accomplishing that; but never should they touch his daughter's fortune.

"Jones, you go to the rear door and I'll take a look out of the front. We have an hour. I know the breed. They'll wait till midnight and then force their way in."

Hargreave saw a dozen shadows in the front yard.

"Men all about the back yard," whispered Jones down the hall.

The master eyed the man.

"Very well, sir," replied the latter, with understanding. "I am ready."

The master went to the safe, emptied it of its contents, crossed the hall to the bedroom, and closed the door softly behind him, Jones having entered the same room through another door to be fool any possible watcher. After a long while, perhaps an hour, the two men emerged from the room from the same doors they had entered. So whispered the watcher to his friends below.

"Hargreave is going upstairs."

"Let him go. Let him take a look at me from the upper windows. He will understand that nothing but wings will save him."

Silence. By and by a watcher reported that he heard the scuffle of the roof rattle.

"Look!" another cried, startled.

A bluish glare came from the roof.

"He's shooting off a Roman candle!"

They never saw the man-made bird till it alighted upon the roof. They never thought of shooting at it till it had taken wing! Then they rushed the doors of the house. They made short work of Jones, whom they tied up like a Christmas fowl and plumped roughly into a chair. They broke open the safe, to find it empty. And while the rogues were rummaging about the room, venting their spite upon many a treasure they could neither appreciate nor understand, a man from the outside burst in.

"The old man is dead and the money is at the bottom of the ocean! We punctured her. She's gone!"

A thin, inscrutable smile stirred the lips of the man bound in the chair.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Visited the Hangar of an Aviator.

band. They might kill him; there was a chance of their accomplishing that; but never should they touch his daughter's fortune.

"Jones, you go to the rear door and I'll take a look out of the front. We have an hour. I know the breed. They'll wait till midnight and then force their way in."

Hargreave saw a dozen shadows in the front yard.

"Men all about the back yard," whispered Jones down the hall.

The master eyed the man.

"Very well, sir," replied the latter, with understanding. "I am ready."

The master went to the safe, emptied it of its contents, crossed the hall to the bedroom, and closed the door softly behind him, Jones having entered the same room through another door to be fool any possible watcher. After a long while, perhaps an hour, the two men emerged from the room from the same doors they had entered. So whispered the watcher to his friends below.

"Hargreave is going upstairs."

"Let him go. Let him take a look at me from the upper windows. He will understand that nothing but wings will save him."

Silence. By and by a watcher reported that he heard the scuffle of the roof rattle.

"Look!" another cried, startled.

A bluish glare came from the roof.

"He's shooting off a Roman candle!"

They never saw the man-made bird till it alighted upon the roof. They never thought of shooting at it till it had taken wing! Then they rushed the doors of the house. They made short work of Jones, whom they tied up like a Christmas fowl and plumped roughly into a chair. They broke open the safe, to find it empty. And while the rogues were rummaging about the room, venting their spite upon many a treasure they could neither appreciate nor understand, a man from the outside burst in.

"The old man is dead and the money is at the bottom of the ocean! We punctured her. She's gone!"







## These Kidney Pills Will Do You Good

Neglect is responsible for much of our ill-health. Prompt treatment results in relief—not only from the minor ailments but from the resulting complications.

If you value permanent good health you cannot afford to neglect the slightest trace of kidney weakness—

—the important duty of filtering the blood—cleansing the system of impurities, falls upon the kidneys—they require constant attention and demand it—they must be assisted. If they fail in their duty the certain result is impure blood, loss of all nourishment, and a poisoned system. Don't allow it to go that far—

Nyal's Kidney Pills insure certain action of the kidneys—rich, red blood and the proper nourishment

They are not a "cure all"—just a kidney medicine—one that we personally recommend. Fifty cents the box.

When we had a chance to get the exclusive selling agency for Nyal's Family Remedies we jumped at it. They are known among all druggists as the highest quality line on the market, and are prepared by a great firm of manufacturing chemists, famous for fifty years.

## CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Grayling, Michigan

### Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

#### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

|                   |        |
|-------------------|--------|
| One Year.....     | \$1.50 |
| Six Months.....   | 75     |
| Three Months..... | 40     |

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, NOV. 19

#### "If You'll Go, I'll Go."

Say that to some friend when you leave him, Saturday night. Of course you will mean that you will go to church Sunday if he will go too. That's a fine way to start off. If you are undecided as to which church to attend, select the one your mother used to go to. You can't go far wrong. Any fellow's mother's religion ought to be good enough for him. So next Sunday give up the lazy hour in bed. Have your best clothes ready. Put 'em on and start with your head up and your shoulders back. You're doing one of the best things you ever did in your life and if you keep it up you will never be sorry. And you'll be surprised to see how good it feels to be in church. And above all things, if there is congregational singing, SING. Don't merely hold the book and bluff at singing. Fill up your lungs and let out the music. You'll know it, all right. You may have forgotten the words but the tune, never. Why your mother used to sing it! She will be a happy woman when she knows that her boy was at church.

#### Listen, Daughter.

Listen, daughter. Your mother tells me that the honey boy who has been feasting on the landscape hereabouts for the past month has retreated to a position previously selected. In other words, he has gone and got another baby. Well, don't cry. There's no reason and besides it washes off the powder. Honey boy spent about four bits a week on you. Here's a dollar a week to take its place. Every time he called he cleaned out the refrigerator. Your mother will see that your brothers do this in the future. He kept you up late nights. Your baby sister is teething and she has kept me up late, but I'll resign in your favor so it won't seem strange for you to go to bed early. He took possession of the most comfortable rocker in the living room. When you look at that rocker in the future it will not bring a pang to see it empty, for it will be full of little old George B. Father. Your ma and I stayed by you through teething, colic, measles, croup and whooping-cough and we're going to see you through this if we have to take turns at spanking you. Take your eyes off the moon, daughter, and look at the dust around you.—Ex.

#### The Old Man.

Boys, when you speak of your father don't call him the "old man." Of course you are older now than when you were taught to call him "father." You are much smarter than you were then, you are much more manly looking, your clothes fit you better, your hat has a modern shape and your hair is combed differently, in short,

you are "fyer" than you were then. Your father has a last year's coat, a two-year old hat and a vest of still older pattern. He can't write such an elegant note as you can and all that, but don't call him "old man." Call him "father." For years he has been hustling around to get things together; he has been held to the thorny path of uphill industry, and the brightest half of his life has gone from him forever. He loves you, though he goes along along without saying much about it, therefore be not so ungrateful.

#### FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

To be held at the Court House on Dec. 2-3.

The annual Farmers' Institute and Woman's Congress will be held at the court house Wednesday and Thursday, December 2 and 3.

A fine program has been prepared and good speakers engaged. Besides the usual attractions at these meetings there will be a fine exhibit of farm produce, for which liberal premiums are offered.

Among the speakers who will address the meetings are L. B. Merrill, the president of the county organization; E. M. Moore of Wixom, Mich.; J. B. Brown of Tawas City; and Mrs. Helen A. Hill, of Davidson, Mich.

The full program of the meeting will be published in the Avalanche next week. Also the list of premiums that are offered.

#### A Breeze From England.

Rev. A. Mitchell has received a brief letter from his brother in England, which gives actual conditions over there. Among other things he says: "Food is just as cheap if not cheaper than it was before war was declared. Hospitals, schools, and churches in every town in the British Isles are sheltering refugees and wounded Belgian soldiers." Rev. Mitchell's brother, who underwent an operation for appendicitis in Blackpool hospital, was immediately afterward removed to his own home to make room for wounded Belgian soldiers. War spirit prevails throughout the British Isles. The allies are slowly gaining ground. The actual fact is, the War Lords threaten a long drawn out and bloody struggle. "Ready, Aye Ready" is the slogan of every British lad. Rev. Mitchell's brother-in-law is out on the fighting line with the allies.

#### M. E. Church Notes.

Services on Sunday are held at 10:30 and 7:00 o'clock. This warm hearted body of people invite you to the service and to fellowship with them. Special service on Thursday, 7 till 8.

Like a true American, come and join in public worship, where the "Mysteries of Heaven" are unfolded. Make this church your church; a hearty warm welcome is extended to you. Special music by the choir.

The M. E. Church board has adopted an envelope system to be used for financial support of the church, which is proving to be a popular method. Make inquiry from Treasurer M. P. McNeven.

#### Important.

Bear in mind that Chamberlain's Tablets not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by all dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Johnston returned Saturday and are making preparations for moving to Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Walter Dodge has been sick for a few days.

Charles Lee made a business trip to Grayling Monday.

Percy Budd, who has been in the north for a short time, returned Saturday to pack his household goods and get ready to move there.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Gorman arrived Saturday to visit Mrs. Gorman's sister, Mrs. Peter Frank.

Miss Genevieve Houghton, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Clyde Klotz, returned to her home in Lewiston Monday.

Eugene Parker, who has been working in Saginaw, returned home Tuesday.

#### Card of Thanks.

We, through the columns of the Avalanche, extend our sincere thanks and appreciation to the neighbors and friends, who were so kind during the illness and death of our husband and father, also we thank them for the many and beautiful floral decorations. MRS. FRANK TETU AND CHILDREN.

#### Tearful Affair.

The bride read the recipe over and said, "I'm really afraid that these onions are strong; 'Under water's the best way to peel them.' And I never can stay under water that long."

#### SMILES

Smiles are facial affairs, sometimes indicating a feeling inside the smiler. But not always.

Most smiles are done because they are expected.

Many women smile at each other to show that they know each has been panning the other and that neither one cares.

As each sees the other's smiles she inwardly whispers "Cat!" and if they hate each other bad enough they kiss.

Sometimes a smile helps a fellow a lot.

In fact, the right kind of a smile is always helpful.

But it takes great judgment to spring the right kind in the right place.

There is a kind of smile that would turn milk sour as fast as you could milk it, and there is a kind of smile that would turn vinegar into blamuth and olive oil.

The self-satisfied smile on the face of a silly person is provocative of mayhem on the part of the observer.

When a man goes into a hotel at 3 a. m. after a wild orgy in a day coach and the hotel clerk smiles knowingly at him, homicide is justifiable.

That is a time for quick, gentle, anxious courtesy, but no smiling is called for or tolerable.

The smile of the hotel proprietress, if she be fat, gray and motherly looking, which says, "Oh, you poor boy, you're just tired out, aren't you?" and hurries to make you comfy—boys, boys! That would raise a tired man from the dead and make him love that woman forever more.

That is, if she showed him to a clean room with at least two towels and a hook to fasten your razor strap on.

If the smile is constant the one that wears it is not.

#### SOME POSTSCRIPTS

The first municipal museum of aeronautics has been established by Munich.

Boiling in a solution of borax in water will brighten discolored tea and coffee pots.

Sulphur dioxide is the freezing agent employed in a new French portable refrigerating machine.

A storage battery fed electric lamp forms a part of a new plummet for use at night or in dark places.

China imports great quantities of old horseshoes, chiefly from Belgium, to be made into knife blades.

Berlin is planning a building with 50 sound-proof rooms for the sole use of music teachers and students.

The annual electric dry battery production of the United States has passed the \$10,000,000 mark.

Ten parts of slaked lime to one of hydraulic cement, mixed with salt water, makes a very durable whitewash.

Berlin has a four-story stable for horses, which reach the upper stalls by means of inclined ways and galleries.

The development of better landing and controlling apparatus for aeroplanes is the aim of a new French society.

Ivory handles on tableware can be bleached with a cut lemon dipped in salt, followed by washing with cold water.—Houston Post.

#### It Always Does the Work.

"I like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy better than any other," writes R. E. Roberts, Homer City, Pa. "I have taken it off and on for years and it has never failed to give the desired results." For sale by all dealers. Adv.

## Reasons Why You Should Buy Your Groceries of Us

BECAUSE we are careful with the little details of our business.

We fill telephone orders with exactness.

You get the right packages. Such small things form the mountain of good service.

## L. A. Gardner

PHONE 191  
Frederic, Michigan

Good work team for sale cheap. H. H. Burgess, Wellington, Mich. Phone County Line. 10-29-3.

#### Remarkable Cure of Croup.

"Last winter when my little boy had croup I got him a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I honestly believe it saved his life," writes Mrs. J. B. Cook, Indiana, Pa. "It cut the phlegm and relieved his coughing spells. I am most grateful for what this remedy has done for him." For sale by all dealers. Adv.

## WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No advance taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

LOST—Large black, yellow and white foxhound. Had on brown leather collar without chain ring. Reward for return. R. W. Brink. 11-19-3.

FOX HOUND—One year old, and pup for sale. Inquire of Geo. Belmont, County line phone. 11-19-3.

STOVE and furniture repairing and upholstering. South side, next to Hendrickson's tailor shop. Robert McQuaid. 11-19-4.

FOR RENT—Small house, corner Ogden and Elm Sts. Inquire of Mrs. F. Freeland. 1wk.

GENERAL HOUSEWORK wanted by young lady. Address box No. 250. 11-19-3.

WANTED—Clean wiping rags at the Avalanche office. Will pay 5c per pound.

LOST—Between T-Town and Grayling, on Monday, Nov. 2, a quantity of paper money and a ten-dollar gold piece. Finder will be liberally rewarded for the return of the same to the Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—Or trade for cattle, one chestnut mare, 9 years old, weight about 1,000 pounds. Fine saddle horse. P. J. Moshier. 11-5-3.

FOR RENT—House near Danish church. Phone 1143. T. Boesen. 2w.

FOR RENT—House for rent, nicely located. Julius Nelson.

LOST—Black and tan bound dog, very large. Finder please notify Dolph Sander, Grayling, and receive reward. Phone 1072.

FOR SALE—8 room house and lot in village of Frederic; 80 acres good land 3/4 mile N. E. Frederic; 1 team black mares 6 and 7 yrs., weight 3100.—No. 1 work team, for cash or good bankable paper. C. S. Barber, Frederic, Mich.

Notice. If it is first class work in painting, decorating or paper hanging let Conrad Sorenson do your work. All work guaranteed. Artistic wall paper for sale; all the latest effects. tf.

#### NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in the County of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereon, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed upon upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land described or its share, situated in Crawford county, state of Michigan. N. E. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4, Sec. 12, Town 25 N., Range 1 W. Amount paid \$2.34, tax for year 1910.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$9.08 to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.

Yours respectfully,

THOMAS McDONALD.

Place of business, Lewiston, Mich.

Dated September, A. D. 1914.

To Albert Knott.

Grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title to said land.

Proof of failure of service. State of Michigan. County of Crawford (ss. I do hereby Certify and Return, that after making careful inquiry and search I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or post office address of the within named Albert Knott or the heirs, or the whereabouts or postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said Albert Knott.

My fees, \$1.25.

HOMER G. BENDISCH.

Sheriff of said County.

Nov 19-14

# Staley Underwear

Combines Comfort and Durability

This brand of underwear has stood the test of wear and comfort and will give the wearer satisfaction from the first day that it is worn to the last day of the season when it may be put away for further service during the next season.

Buy your underwear here and you will be pleased.

## SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store.

Established 1878.

## SINCE OUR FIRST ANNOUNCEMENT

Our business has had a steady daily increased patronage. It means that our customers are pleased. We have discarded our telephone and do no delivering, and the people who trade here get the benefit of this economy by a saving in price.

## P. J. Moshier & Son

Meat Market

# THIS IS INTENDED FOR YOU, YES YOU

Don't neglect yourself. The winter is just settling down to good old solid weather. I have nearly everything that adds to your comfort and at a price that makes you sure of solid footing and facts in low prices. I expect to go east in a few weeks to make some holiday purchases and at this writing am unloading winter goods at a rapid rate. Once a customer, a customer for all times. At least till further notice on Ladies' Cloaks I am going to not only be generous, but very generous, for Saturday, Nov. 21st and 28th,

I will sell any Ladies' Cloaks or Men's Overcoats at a Reduction of \$2.00 off from the regular price and the regular price has sold many cloaks—this a cut royal

|   |  |
|---|--|
| Men's Storm Rubbers, good quality, at 90c   | Men's Good Winter Caps, all colors, value \$1.25, at..... 98c    |
| Ladies' Storm Rubbers, good quality, at 69c |  |
| Boys' Storm Rubbers, good quality, at 85c   | Men's Good Winter Caps, all colors, value \$1.50, at..... \$1.25 |
| Men's Wool Pants at..... \$1.95             | Men's and Boys' Hockey Caps, value 50c, for..... 39c             |
| Men's Wool Pants at..... \$1.89             |  |

It would surprise you to know the number of rubbers that have been sold from this store, all new goods and at low prices. This store expects to change its interior for the holiday trade. Mothers watch for the talk on holiday goods for your children.

|  |  |
|--|--|
| Ladies' Long Knitted Black Leggings valued at \$1.00, for..... 79c | Ladies' and Gent's Medium High Spats at..... 50c |
| Way's Mufflers, values 75c, for..... 50c                           | Way's Mufflers, values 50c, for..... 39c         |

You must have noticed my ad was not changed last week, running the same for two weeks. The fault was with the editor, not me. Low prices and quick sales is what makes the mare go. Cotton Bats and Blankets are going fast. If you are looking for a good Bat for 10c, I have it. Those new style auto bonnets 25c, 45c and 69c.

## Frank Dreese

The Yellow Front, opposite Court House

THE WORLD'S MASTER-PIECE

14 WEEKS AT THE DETROIT OPERA HOUSE

A SEASON IN NEW YORK

KANNETTE KELLERMAN

THE DIVING VENUS WITH FORM, DIVINE IN THE MOST MARVELOUS PICTORIAL STAGEABLE EVER PRODUCED

NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER

1000 PEOPLE - 800 SCENES

2 1/2 THRILLING DELIGHTFUL HOURS

Grayling Opera House, Wednes'y, Nov. 25

Afternoon and Evening

Admission 10, 20 and 30 Cents



OUR  
PERFUMES  
EXQUISITE



There is the greatest difference in the world in the quality of perfumes. Cheap perfumes often put on a bold front and pass for something they are not, but the person of refinement and of discrimination demands perfumery that is dainty and exquisite. Our perfumes are selected to please this class of people. Our sachet powders and toilet requisites are all of the very highest quality. Try them.

**A. M. LEWIS.**  
THE BUSY DRUGGIST

## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, NOV. 19

### Local News

#### Tommy Atkins and His Jam.

Cawfee is bloomin' good. 'Ard tack, too, is fine. A nip o' rum, it aint so bum. Some covas fancys wine; But of all the cats an' all the drinks— From champagne down to ham— The one that tickles my palate most Is jam, jam, jam!

#### Why not tax the war talk?

Good coal stove for sale cheap. Ask F. Dreese?

Children's cutters now on sale. See our advertisement. Sorenson Bros.

Glean Mills left Monday morning for Lewiston to enjoy a few days deer hunting.

Mrs. Iva Pierce of West Branch is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. S. Houghton.

Ray Embury, a boy dealer of West Branch, was in the city on business last Tuesday.

The Hanson Land company of this village has been incorporated, with \$350,000 capital.

Holger Peterson of Youngstown, Ohio, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson.

W. N. Quinlan, principal in the Johannesburg schools, was a guest of friends here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Goetz of Brown City were guests at the home of their son, A. M. Lewis over Sunday.

Miss Blanche Blondin entered Mercy hospital Tuesday last, to take up a course of training for a nurse.

Miss Lilla Cassidy returned home Monday afternoon, after a two weeks' visit in Saginaw and Midland.

The early Xmas shopper will find many pretty things from which to select their gifts at Hathaway's.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? G. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Our thermometers are accurate and reliable, tested at 3 points. Get one now. 25c to \$1.00 each. Sorenson Bros.

Herluf Sorenson returned Sunday morning from Detroit, where he had been receiving treatment for his eyes.

Mrs. Chris Pichl and daughter Alta returned home last Friday, after a three weeks' visit in Vanderbilt and Waters.

Come out and hear the Chicago Musical Club tonight at 8 o'clock. Your patronage is needed. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The long winter evenings often tempt us to read far more than is good for our eyes. Better have Hathaway look them over.

Mrs. F. Newton of Saginaw and mother, Mrs. J. Barlow of Oscoda, have been visiting at the M. E. parsonage this week.

Thomas Wires of Buffalo, New York, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ketznieck, arriving last Sunday morning.

When the husband thinks he could have done better and the wife thinks she couldn't have done worse, some divorce lawyer gets the price of a new runabout.

There will be a dance at the Temple theatre Thanksgiving night, given by several of the young men of this city. They expect to have decorations appropriate to Thanksgiving throughout the ball room. Invitations for same will be out soon.

Also the price of peace has gone up. The Chicago Musical Club tonight at the Temple theatre.

Frank Sales is a new deliveryman at the R. D. Connine grocery.

Remember the salt baths at the Walter Cowell barber shop. Price 25c. Mrs. Darius Countryman is entertaining the members of the W. R. C. at her home today.

Miss Zina Smith made a business trip to Detroit last Thursday, returning Tuesday morning of this week.

Wm. T. Hall of Mt. Pleasant arrived last Thursday and is the new barber at the Geo. McCullough barber shop.

Mrs. G. W. Slade left yesterday afternoon for Gaylord to spend the remainder of the week visiting relatives.

Carl Johnson and Jake Letzkue were in attendance at the Cornell-U. of M. foot ball game last Saturday at Ann Arbor.

Mike Ardell has purchased the grocery stock of Peter E. Johnson on the South side and is continuing the business at the old stand.

Mr. Carnegie's plans seem to have worked out backward. He should have given Europe the libraries and America the peace palace.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will hold their annual fair and supper at the opera house Thursday, Dec. 10. Come and get a good supper for 25 cts.

A lot of men wonder why girls close their eyes when they are being kissed. But if the men would look into a mirror they would see the reason.

The marriage of Mr. Peter Larson and Mrs. A. N. Chamberlain was solemnized on Saturday, November 14, Rev. Aaron Mitchell officiating.

Miss Alta Reagan returned to Detroit Monday afternoon, after a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Reagan, and other relatives.

The Ladies' Union will meet with Mrs. Olaf Michelson, Friday afternoon, November 20th, for business. All members are requested to be present.

Aquette Kellermann in "Neptune's Daughter," Grayling opera house, Wednesday afternoon and evening, November 25th. Admission 10, 20 and 30 cts.

Mrs. Oscar Schumann and children, Helen and Mary Esther, returned Monday from a two weeks' visit spent at Grand Rapids, Hastings and Kalmar.

Mrs. Harry Fredman returned to her home in Milwaukee last Friday, after a several weeks' stay here, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hyman Joseph.

Mrs. R. C. McKinnon of Lewiston was a guest of friends here Monday, coming here to attend the Forty Hours Adoration at St. Mary's church on Monday.

United in marriage last Thursday, November 12th, Vern Barnes and Miss Jennie Frayly, both of Deward, at the residence of Justice McCullough, who performed the ceremony.

H. Petersen has made a nice improvement in his store building by adding a covered entrance to the upstairs rooms, enclosing therein store-rooms both upstairs and downstairs.

The Reverend Dr. J. H. Nimmo will conduct the evening service of the Episcopal church and preach in the Danish Lutheran church on Tuesday, November 24th, at 7:30 p. m., standard time. The public is cordially invited to attend.

We have just received information that the First National Nurseries of Rochester, N. Y., want lady or gentleman representatives in this section to sell all kinds of roses, shrubs, trees and seeds. They inform us that without previous experience it is possible to make good wages every week. Any one out of employment write them for terms and enclose this notice. 11-19-18

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodruff, Jr., last week a baby boy.

This is a closed season for title hunting by American motorists.

Miss Irene Burton entertained the Stunt club at her home last evening.

The best way to obtain the greatest amount of nourishment from eggs is to eat them.

South America is short of "movie" films. Send them what is left of "The Perils of Pauline."

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson, Phone 553. Open day and night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nese of Sigma are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Homer G. Benedict.

Most everybody likes a little free puff in the home paper, but how few ever think to acknowledge their appreciation to the editors.

This would be a better world if Mother got more help and sympathy when she is alive and less howling and flapping when she is dead.

The new pool and billiard tables for the Charles E. Trombley billiard parlors that will be opened over the M. Simpson Estate grocery, have arrived and it is expected that the place will be open for business soon.

M. A. Bates and wife returned from Grand Rapids last Saturday, where the former had been ill at the home of his daughter. He is convalescing rapidly but is quite weak as yet, but hopes soon to be out and around.

The Misses Jacobs, Yutzy and Clark entertained the members of the Laffalotte club at the home of Mrs. Robt. Reagan, Tuesday evening. The evening as usual was spent in sewing, and light refreshments were enjoyed.

W. L. Williams of Owosso is substituting at the Michigan Central ticket office, during the absence of Grant Shaw, who, with his sons, Bert and Walter, are on a hunting expedition down the river near the Chicago club.

Misses Maude Tetu and Catherine O'Leary, who graduated as trained nurses from Mercy hospital last June, left for Detroit Monday morning, where they will write on the state ex-amination at Harper hospital. They expect to be gone about one week.

Miss Frances Preston entertained fifteen of her little friends at her home Tuesday afternoon from 4:00 o'clock to 7:00 in honor of her twelfth birthday. The chief amusement was games and contests. At 6:00 o'clock a very delicious luncheon was served to the little guests, which was enjoyed most of all.

The home of David SanCartier on the South side was entirely destroyed by fire Monday afternoon, while the old gentleman, who lives alone, was down town on business. The fire was caused from an over heated stove. The fire department responded in due time, but the building being dry it was soon consumed.

Hans Peterson arrived home from Great Lakes Illinois, and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hemming Peterson, who live on a farm east of town. Mr. Peterson is a sailor and has been stationed at Great Lakes, Illinois, and is home for just ten days, after which time he will return and will sail from Norfolk harbor and expects to sail on the new vessel, Nevada.

The Grayling Machinery Repair company is moving into new quarters, the John Benson garage building west of the old location. This will give them plenty of room for the care and storage of autos for the winter, and a much more convenient place for their sales and supply department. Manager Esbern Hanson says that the firm looks for a big business in the new six-cylinder Grant car.

Read the story of the Million Dollar Mystery in the Avalanche on the sixth and seventh pages. The Avalanche has been fortunate in obtaining the right to publish this interesting story and the first chapters begin this week. It is expected that in about two weeks the story will catch up with the moving pictures now running at the opera house, after which the pictures and story will be given in unison. Don't miss the opening chapters. Avalanche free to January 1st. Inquire at the office for particulars.

Whenever a town girl gets too proud to marry a man with 100 acres of land and 20 red pigs, just because he wears blue jeans and can't tell a tango from a sloe gin rickey, you can set it down as a fact that she will either die an old maid or marry a \$6 a week clerk with a head full of ozone and only one change of holeproofs. We would rather see her hooked up to some fellow who wears 49-cent overalls and knows when to hit the top of the market than to be yoked to some Cuthbert who plays the mandolin, smokes Turkish cigarettes and lives off his father's pension. Still there's no accounting for tastes. That's why they are establishing courts of domestic relations here and there.

Sixty pretty girls, all expert swimmers and divers, are among the hundreds of people who support Annette Kellermann, the "Perfect Woman," in the spectacular screen drama, "Neptune's Daughter," which is to be seen at the Grayling opera house Wednesday, Nov. 25, afternoon and evening. In this thrilling drama of the sea Miss Kellermann appears as a water nymph, daughter of Neptune, ruler of the deep, while the other young women appear as mermaids who swim the sea and comb their tresses on the coral reefs. "Neptune's Daughter" was staged at Bermuda, and the production represents an initial outlay of over \$100,000. The production has just completed a wonderful run of 14 weeks at the Detroit opera house.

Don't forget to read Frank's ad. "Something's doin' all the time."

Is that European war every side in the winning side until you hear from the other side.

Miss Hazel Campbell of Newberry, is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. M. Lewis.

The fellows that have sported around the most in an automobile the past summer are the first to wonder how they are to meet their coal bills when they come due.

Bert DeFrais, night boiler maker at the M. C. round house, had the misfortune to fall into one of the pits Monday night, badly bruising his face and breaking his nose.

A. E. Michelson will leave next week for Philadelphia to witness the Army and Navy football game. While there he expects to visit New York and Washington. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hartwick will take this trip with Mr. Michelson.

A silk thread manufacturing company of Belding, Mich., is supplying the United States with crocheted cotton, a product which, until the breaking out of the European war, was made exclusively in the Alsace-Lorraine. The demand for the cotton is enormous and the manufacturers are putting in new machinery to meet it.

Dr. and Mrs. O. Palmer were made happy last week by the arrival of a cousin, Mrs. Jane Mackey, from near their old home in Hudson. It is her first visit here and she is pleased with our town, and though only 83 years old they are having a jolly good time, living over the last half century and more.

The Big International Live Stock exposition will be held in Chicago, from November 28th to December 5th. This annual exhibit is attracting interest from all over the world, and the attendance is hundreds of thousands every year. If you are planning a trip to Chicago don't overlook this big attraction.

Edward Faaberg, a Swede, passed away at the Manistee hotel Thursday night, after a brief illness. He was a woodsman working at the Chris Johnson camp, and was well known around all the camps in this vicinity, having worked in them for several years. Nothing is known of any of his relatives. The body was taken to Ann Arbor Friday afternoon.

A local Belgian relief committee has been organized with A. E. Michelson in charge. This is for the purpose of receiving contributions in cash which will be forwarded at intervals as the donations are received, and used for the purpose of buying food supplies for the starving Belgian women and children. The need for relief is great at the present time and it is hoped that as many as care to do so make their contributions as soon as possible. A subscription list has been prepared and may be found at the A. M. Lewis drug store. Already nearly \$400 have been subscribed by local citizens.

The beautiful devotion of the Forty Hours Adoration opened last Sunday with Solemn high mass in St. Mary's church, and closed Tuesday evening with solemn benediction and procession. The choir rendered very select music for this occasion and very eloquent sermons were delivered by Rev. Fathers Miller of Gladwin, Nye of Cheboygan and Kroboth of East Jordan, Michigan. The following reverend gentlemen assisted Father Riess for the three days: Revs. Herr of Detroit, Theis of West Branch, Abel of Klacking Creek, Miller of Gladwin, Nye of Cheboygan, Kroboth of East Jordan and Ponganis of Gaylord. The attendance at these devotions, despite the inclement weather, was very large and gratifying to the pastor, Father Riess.

The first question an honorable man asks when he sees a girl flirting is whether she is a respectable girl or not. You see how it raises doubt at once. This being the case no modest girl can afford to indulge in this pastime among strangers. When the dowry is brushed from the peach the beauty is so marred that it can never be restored, and so when a girl throws lightly aside that sweet and modest reserve so becoming to a maiden, she loses her greatest charm and becomes rather common and cheap. Flirting may seem to the giddy and thoughtless girl to be wonderfully amusing, and she may even get an idea she is quite fascinating, but it is a degrading pastime and should be frowned upon by every young lady who has an ambition to be a worthy and charming woman.

Never has any theatrical attraction appeared in Detroit which received such high and unanimous praise from every newspaper as Annette Kellermann in "Neptune's Daughter." The pictorial production which broke all records by remaining at the Detroit opera house for 14 weeks and playing to over 160,000 people. In a column editorial the Detroit Free Press said: "For two hours and a half the huge audience sat enthralled; one moment it was gasping at Miss Kellermann's marvelous feats; the next moment it was admiring the beautiful settings of the Bermudian scenery, and then wildly applauding some particularly thrilling episode in the story. 'Neptune's Daughter' marks a new epoch in the film-dramatic art. The production is beautiful, and really beyond description. Manager Overton of the Grayling opera house announces that he has secured 'Neptune's Daughter' for Wednesday, Nov. 25, afternoon and evening.

Do you want to buy or sell anything? No matter what it is—a house, a dog, a piano, what not—see our want ad. department. The logic and the reality—in this: You find the seller who wants to sell and the buyer who wants to buy.

# THANKSGIVING

Is the great National Holiday

We have the Great National Clothes



They are the clothes you read about—worn everywhere. Come in and get one—only \$17 for an overcoat or a suit.

We want to call your special attention to our new Winter Suits that are selling at \$8, \$10, \$12 and \$15. They are wonderful values.

Big, warm convertible collar Overcoats with belted back—we have your size and we fit your purse—\$8 to \$18.

## Ladies Pattern Hats—One-Third Off

We can save you money on Rubbers, Sweaters, Underwear, Flannel Shirts, Caps, Hosiery and all winter weight goods and we give you quality, too.

## Grayling Mercantile Co.

"THE QUALITY STORE"

Ex-Governor Francis once said the following of newspapers: "Each year the local paper gives from \$500 to \$1,000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness he ought to be supported—not because you like him or admire his writings, but because the local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliantly edited or crowded with thought, but financially it is of more benefit to the community than the preacher or teacher. Understand me, I do not mean mentally, and yet on moral questions you will find most of the newspapers on the right side. Today the editors of the local papers do the most for the least money of any people on earth."

## OUR BREAD

is made of the richest and best materials and contains lots of shortening. The loaves are not blown like a bag of wind.

Let us end your Bread Problem

## MODEL BAKERY

THOS. CASSIDY, Prop.

## Hotel Scandinavian

CHRIS F. HANSEN, Prop'r.

## Hotel and Boarding House

Room and Board by the Day or Week

Steam Heat • Electric Light

# Children's Cutters

Just received a big shipment of cutters. The bodies are nicely painted and decorated and striped in a tasteful manner. Do not forget that a cutter must be large enough to accommodate the baby's wraps. There are none so convenient in this respect as our line. Call early while the stock is complete.

## Sorenson Bros.

"The House of Dependable Furniture."

25 LB. SACK OF

Henkel's Bread Flour for 79c

With order of \$2.00 worth of other goods Saturday, Nov. 21

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| Hot House Lettuce, per lb.              | 20c |
| Celery (H. G.) large stalks, 3 for      | 10c |
| Malaga Grapes, per lb.                  | 20c |
| Grape Fruit (4 1/2's) 3 for             | 25c |
| Valencia Oranges (200 size) per doz.    | 30c |
| Cranberries, (Cape Cod's) per qt.       | 10c |
| Mince Meat (Veribest) 3 lb. pails       | 25c |
| Apples (Greenings, Baldwins, Spies) pk. | 30c |

## 'OLD MASTER COFFEE'

With that turkey would be O. K.

CONSULT US BEFORE PLACING YOUR THANKSGIVING ORDER ELSEWHERE

M. SIMPSON EST.

## ALWAYS DEMAND

## CORROR'S WORLD'S BEST ICE CREAM

Made under modern and sanitary conditions. Healthful and refreshing

Sold exclusively by O. Sorenson & Son











## Considering Oddities in Fur Sets



A LOT of odd shapes in muffs add something to the spice of life by way of variety this season. An occasional complaint is voiced regarding too much "sameness" in gowns, and even in millinery one hears that there is a lack of variety in shapes, but in furs there is no chance for discontent on this score.

The most noticeable of the new shapes is the mignonette. Then there are the barrel muffs, and in their class the plain, round muffs, which has shown that it can "come back." Among the oddest shapes is a triangular muffs with the apex—which happens to be the bottom—slashed into four slanted points. The base of the triangle, the top of the muffs, is curved downward. The opening at each end is bound with contrasting fur.

The combination of two kinds of fur, of fur and velvet or fur and plush, in the season's offerings is worth considering. The dark, soft furs, such as seal, broadtail, and others, make a rich background for fitch, skunk, ermine, fox, etc. Velvet serves the same purpose, and the various plushes or "fur cloths" are considered quite handsome enough to be decorated with the richest of real skins.

A combination of Hudson seal and mink is shown in the picture. In this the very ample square, flat muffs is gathered up in plaits at the center,

where mink skins encircle it. The narrow scarf is of the seal with mink skin decoration. Hudson seal, in broader scarves and plainer muffs, is shown having fitch skins posed in bands on it, and this combination has proved very successful.

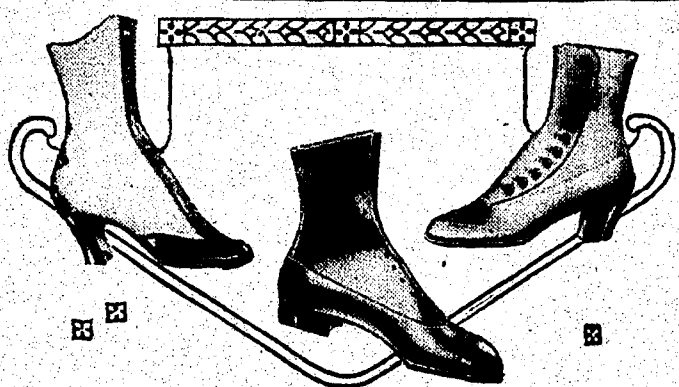
The vogue for monkey fur is conspicuous. Odd, close-fitting collars of the long hair, and round muffs, are the most pleasing models in this long, silky fur. Collars are high and sometimes fastened with a metal rose.

Small, swaggar waistcoats of velvet support wide collars of the soft, long-haired furs, like fox, and are something very new. Little vestes of brilliant brocade or cloth of gold or silver are set in these waistcoats, and the combination of velvet, brocade and luxurious furs is irresistible. Long, soft muffs of velvet with ruffles at each end are banded with a broad band of fur at the middle and narrower bands where the ruffles are gathered in at each end. These muffs look generously warm, reaching up to the elbows when the hands are in.

These are only a few of the many shapes and combinations to be found in fur sets. But they serve to show that it is allowable to "go as you please" and as far as you like in the selection of odd creations in neck pieces and muffs.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## Shoes for the Out-of-Doors



SHOES for the promenade in fair weather and on paved walks are quite different from those that must meet sterner demands, like the tramp on country roads, rain or shine, or the daily walk to business. Now that women demand so much in appearance and have grown so discriminating as to style and fitness few shoes are designed for all-round wear.

There is economy in having three pairs of shoes for anyone who is much out of doors. If one of these is simply for dress the other two pairs, worn alternately or according to weather conditions, may be kept in perfect repair and will give better service in this way.

Just now the most fashionable boot for the street has a cloth top in fawn color tan, or gray cloth with patent colt vamp. Sometimes the heel is covered with cloth, but often it is a smart Louis heel of leather. The model shown here is laced up the front, where each side is faced with a narrow strip of leather. The stay at the back is trimmed in points and the shoe is exquisitely made. With the very short, narrow undersoles (now so much worn with long tunics) this shoe is elegant and is worn with all the fashionable dark colors in suits. There are similar shoes that button at the side instead of lacing up the front.

A neat, inconspicuous and serviceable shoe for daily wear is made of fine, dull mat kid with a wide toe and Cuban heel of medium height. It is substantially put together and is very comfortable. It is designed for both style and service, and deserves to be described as sensible. Two pairs of this kind will prove a good investment.

For the hardest wear the second pair of shoes might be like those

shown in the central figure. With dull calf vamp and kid top, a slight extension sole and low heel, one can defy weather and all sorts of roads in this boot and cover good distances unconscious of feet. It faces up the front, but similar models are made to button.

Every one should try to become informed about quality in shoes. Thanks to the excellence of American manufacturers we wear the best-shaped and most stylish footwear in the world. We can have both style and comfort and know when we are getting these. But as to leather, most buyers must take the word of the seller, because one cannot rely upon one's own knowledge.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## MAKES HANDY SPOOL RACK

Excellent Idea for Woman Who Has Much Sewing to Do and Little Time to Do It.

Take a smooth pine board about an inch thick and about nine or ten inches square, cover with cretonne, plush, felt or any desired material. From the under side of board drive through wire nails two and one-half inches in length and about two inches apart. Make a hole with gimlet part way through, as then board will be less likely to split when nails are being driven through. Place spools on nails, number side up. A thread can be easily cut from spool without removing it from rack and one is saved the bother of having one's thread in a tangle.

If you wish to take your work to the piazza or another room you have all the different sizes, colors, silks, bastings and darning cottons with you in this rack.

## Mentioning Names.

Not long ago a man came into this office and stopped his paper because he said it was always printing a lot of news about the same people and he was sick of it.

Now, when something goes wrong with the country the Government appoints a commission to investigate and find out what is the matter. And the first thing the commission investigates is the man who made the holler to see if the holler was a reasonable holler.

So we appointed a commission consisting of myself to investigate this man. We didn't have to go out anywhere to do it. We just sat in the editor's uneasy chair and followed that man's career ever since we knew him.

The first thing that happened to that man was that he was born, but he had nothing to do with that. However, we mentioned it, and mentioned him, although his parents were entitled to all the credit.

When he was in his early twenties he got married, and we mentioned that, including the name of the bride and the preacher and the relatives from somewhere else. In fact, we mentioned everything but the preacher's fee, which was hardly worth mentioning.

We must confess that the only time we have ever mentioned him since was to say that he was wearing a broad smile because of the arrival of a boy or a girl. We searched our files but we must own up that the only time he ever broke into the paper was by the help of somebody else.

We never mentioned the fact that he ever won any premiums at the county fair, because he never exhibited anything. We never included his name in a list of committees because he never attended anything. We never printed his name in a list of donors to anything, because he never donated so much as a doughnut.

We certainly have been treating this man shamefully. But we will agree to run a nice obituary when the time comes and tell you who were at the funeral. We will even give him special prominence, although we honestly believe he will be the most unimportant person there.

At the same time, we are afraid we will have to go right ahead mentioning these people that we have been mentioning with such frequency. They have a habit of boosting the town and helping the church, and mixing in politics, and getting up parades, and financing the base ball team, and running the lodges, and a lot of other things, so their names are bound to creep into the paper.

But, come to think of it, that isn't news about them so much as it is news about the town. For it is such things as these that are making the town life and the town progress; and, if we left their names out, we would pretty nearly have to leave out the name of the town. And we won't do that—not if we lose two subscribers.

## The Great Chicago Stock Show.

It should be understood that the purpose of the International Live Stock Exposition, which will this year be held from Nov. 28 to Dec 5, is the improvement of the live stock of the nation. It is educational in its nature, aims, methods and results. It brings together annually from 6,000 to 10,000 of the world's choicest animals, to be judged in upwards of 600 classes, in competition for over 2,600 cash premiums aggregating more than \$75,000, besides other numerous valuable prizes, trophies, medals of honor, etc., and holds constant business sessions during the week composed of the foremost live stock representatives of the world, also a series of brilliant evening horse fairs and displays of premium live stock in the arena, with music and special features, all for the purpose of instructing the eye and the mind of the producer of live stock to the importance and necessity of better methods and the greater profits to be derived from raising the better kinds of farm animals, thus expanding and improving the industry throughout the nation, and increasing greatly its agricultural prosperity. In short, it is a vast object lesson intended for the improvement of the live stock of the United States, the upbuilding of public confidence in the health and excellence of American animals and meats, and the creation of a better demand for them at home and abroad.

## Why Autos Turn Turtle.

On account of the large number of automobiles turning turtle nowadays, killing and maiming many of the occupants, there has been much thought on the matter by which such accident will be less frequent. It has been said apparently with good logic, that the turning over of automobiles is not caused by bad roads or fast driving; it is because the driver loses his head and consequently control of the auto. The driver of an automobile, when in danger of turning turtle, feels the wheels skidding into the ditch and intuitively turns the front wheels to the center of the road. This has a tendency to turn the machine at right angles to the direction of the momentum and turning over is inevitable, if the machine is running at a brisk speed. Instead of doing this thing, the old and experienced driver will turn the front wheels to the bottom of the ditch when the rear wheels are felt skidding; he remains that way until he has the machine under control. The principal of the rule is that as long as the wheels are kept in line of momentum the car cannot turn over, but as soon as the machine is headed across the line of motion then it must roll, if the rate of speed attained is sufficiently great.

Avalanche want ads pay.

## SURE



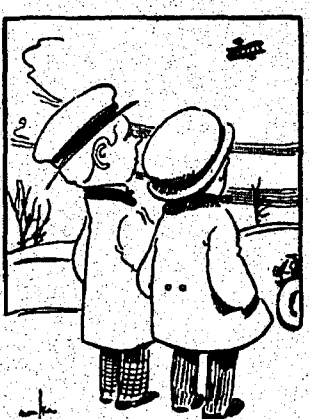
Sho—But, dear, are you sure you could be true to one girl?  
Ho—Why, I could be true to a dozen.

## HE KNEW HIM WELL



Jobson—Springer is always loud in the praises of his wife.  
Dobson—Well, any woman who'd marry Springer deserves praise.

## TURNED ABOUT



Hicks—The automobile about put the horse out of business.  
Nicks—Yes, and soon the aeroplane will put the automobile out of business.

## FORCE OF HABIT



Lady Customer—Can you give me a two-cent stamp?  
Drug Clerk—No'm; but I can give you something just as good. Here are two one-cent stamps.

## IN ZOO SOCIETY



The Monk—I don't like the porcupine for anything.  
The Zebra—Why not?  
The Monk—Because he bristles up at the least little thing.

Oh Q'long.  
"What's become of that old feather duster man who used to come around?"  
"Oh, he was arrested."  
"Arrested? What for?"  
"Selling cocktails without a license."

## Sick People.

The sick and ailing find relief by sending for a free copy of Dr. Humphrey's Manual of all diseases and their treatment with Humphrey's Remedies for men, women and children, from sprue to gout, from colic to bladder troubles, from puberty to change of life. This valuable Medical Book sent prepaid on request. Address: Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., 156 William Street, New York.

## Farm Facts.

Agriculture needs all the great men it can get.

In union there is strength and in co-operation there is profit.

The farmer can neither help himself nor be helped by others until he organizes.

The economic distribution of farm products is today the world's greatest problem.

Our transportation systems are the day carts of agriculture and can be made capable peddlers of farm products.

The middleman is nothing more than a farm hand but he is able to fix his own wages and to collect them and to multiply his transactions as he pleases.

Bumper crops without market facilities have sent more farmers staggering down the back alleys of agriculture than all the pests and droughts that ever cursed the nation.

## THE FRIENDS OF THE FARMER.

The plan of the Saint Louis banker to assist the cotton farmers of the South is a further indication of the nation-wide interest which is being manifested in the problems of the men who follow the plow.

The movement is not intended as a plan for purchasing cotton, but is designed rather to make available a fund of \$150,000,000 to loan on cotton at not to exceed six cents per pound for the purpose of making cotton a liquid asset, stabilizing its price and bringing about normal conditions again.

It has been said that it takes great calamities to develop our friends and the present crisis is proof positive that the farmer has friends in every line of industry who are willing to share his misfortunes and lighten his burdens. Strong men are strong only as they co-operate with other men, and the spirit of friendliness on the part of the business man toward the farmer augurs well for the future of the agricultural interests of the nation.

## Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

J. C. CHERNEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Best Cough Remedy for Children.

"Three years ago when I was living in Pittsburgh one of my children had a hard cold and coughed dreadfully. Upon the advice of a druggist I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it benefited him at once. I find it the best cough medicine for children because it is pleasant to take. They do not object to taking it," writes Mrs. Lafayette Tuck, Homer City, Pa. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult. Sold by all dealers. Adv.

## STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Lois T. Webster,  
Complainant,

vs.  
Van R. Elliott, John B. McLeod and E. E. Wightman,  
Defendants.

34th Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford. In Chancery at Grayling village on the sixth day of October, A. D. 1914.

In this cause, it appearing by the return of the Sheriff of said County to the Subpoena issued herein and by the affidavits of Lois T. Webster, complainant and Geo. L. Alexander, her Solicitor herein, that a subpoena to appear and answer has been issued in this cause but could not be served upon said defendants, John B. McLeod and E. E. Wightman or upon either of them, for the reason that said defendants, McLeod and Wightman, or either of them are not residents of this State and that it can not be ascertained in what state or country said defendants, McLeod and Wightman or either of them now reside:

On motion of Geo. L. Alexander, Esq., solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that the appearance of the said defendants John B. McLeod and E. E. Wightman be entered in this cause within five months from the date of this order; and that in case of their appearance, or the appearance of either of them, they, or the one appearing, cause their or his answer to the bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof served upon the solicitor for the complainant within fifteen days after service upon him or them or his or their solicitor of a copy of said bill, and in default thereof that said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendants, John B. McLeod and E. E. Wightman.

And it is further ordered, that the said complainant cause this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be commenced within twenty days from the date of this order, and that such publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that the said complainant cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendants John B. McLeod and E. E. Wightman at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for their appearance.

OSCAR PALMER,  
Circuit Court Commissioner in and for Crawford County, Michigan.  
GEO. L. ALEXANDER,  
10-8-7. Complainant's Solicitor.

## Dependency Due to Indigestion.

It is not at all surprising that persons who have indigestion become discouraged and dependent. Here is a few words of hope and cheer for them by Mrs. Hannah J. Flowers, Indianapolis, Pa. "For years my digestion was so poor that I could only eat the lightest food, I tried everything that I heard of, but I did not get better until about a year ago when I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and got a bottle of them, and I had the right treatment. I soon began to improve, and since taking a few bottles of them my digestion is fine." For sale by all dealers. Adv.

## HUMPHREYS' Witch Hazel Oil

(COMPOUND)  
For Piles or Hemorrhoids, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning. One application brings relief. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00, at all druggists or mailed.  
Send Free Sample of Oil to

Humphrey's Homeo. Medicine Co., 156 William St., New York.

## Sick Animals

The treatment of diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs and Poultry, is given in Dr. Humphrey's Veterinary Manual, mailed free. Humphrey's Veterinary Remedies, 156 William St., New York.

## Manistee &amp; N. E. R. R.

## Time Card

In effect Nov. 16, 1914.

| Run Down.   | Read Up.    |
|-------------|-------------|
| A. M. P. M. | P. M. P. M. |
| 7:00 12:25  | 12:55 4:35  |
| 7:25 12:50  | 1:10 4:50   |
| 7:50 1:25   | 1:35 5:05   |
| 8:20 1:55   | 2:05 5:35   |
| 8:50 2:25   | 2:35 6:05   |
| 9:20 2:55   | 3:05 6:35   |
| 9:50 3:25   | 3:35 7:05   |
| 10:20 3:55  | 4:05 7:35   |
| 10:50 4:25  | 4:35 8:05   |
| 11:20 4:55  | 5:05 8:35   |
| 11:50 5:25  | 5:35 9:05   |
| 12:20 5:55  | 6:05 9:35   |
| 12:50 6:25  | 6:35 10:05  |
| 1:20 6:55   | 7:05 10:35  |
| 1:50 7:25   | 7:35 11:05  |
| 2:20 7:55   | 8:05 11:35  |
| 2:50 8:25   | 8:35 12:05  |
| 3:20 8:55   | 9:05 12:35  |
| 3:50 9:25   | 9:35 13:05  |
| 4:20 9:55   | 10:05 13:35 |
| 4:50 10:25  | 10:35 14:05 |
| 5:20 10:55  | 11:05 14:35 |
| 5:50 11:25  | 11:35 15:05 |
| 6:20 11:55  | 12:05 15:35 |
| 6:50 12:25  | 12:35 16:05 |
| 7:20 12:55  | 13:05 16:35 |
| 7:50 1:25   | 13:35 17:05 |
| 8:20 1:55   | 14:05 17:35 |
| 8:50 2:25   | 14:35 18:05 |
| 9:20 2:55   | 15:05 18:35 |
| 9:50 3:25   | 15:35 19:05 |
| 10:20 3:55  | 16:05 19:35 |
| 10:50 4:25  | 16:35 20:05 |
| 11:20 4:55  | 17:05 20:35 |
| 11:50 5:25  | 17:35 21:05 |
| 12:20 5:55  | 18:05 21:35 |
| 12:50 6:25  | 18:35 22:05 |
| 1:20 6:55   | 19:05 22:35 |
| 1:50 7:25   | 19:35 23:05 |
| 2:20 7:55   | 20:05 23:35 |
| 2:50 8:25   | 20:35 24:05 |
| 3:20 8:55   | 21:05 24:35 |
| 3:50 9:25   | 21:35 25:05 |
| 4:20 9:55   | 22:05 25:35 |
| 4:50 10:25  | 22:35 26:05 |
| 5:20 10:55  | 23:05 26:35 |
| 5:50 11:25  | 23:35 27:05 |
| 6:20 11:55  | 24:05 27:35 |
| 6:50 12:25  | 24:35 28:05 |
| 7:20 12:55  | 25:05 28:35 |
| 7:50 1:25   | 25:35 29:05 |
| 8:20 1:55   | 26:05 29:35 |
| 8:50 2:25   | 26:35 30:05 |
| 9:20 2:55   | 27:05 30:35 |
| 9:50 3:25   | 27:35 31:05 |
| 10:20 3:55  | 28:05 31:35 |
| 10:50 4:25  | 28:35 32:05 |
| 11:20 4:55  | 29:05 32:35 |
| 11:50 5:25  | 29:35 33:05 |
| 12:20 5:55  | 30:05 33:35 |
| 12:50 6:25  | 30:35 34:05 |
| 1:20 6:55   | 31:05 34:35 |
| 1:50 7:25   | 31:35 35:05 |
| 2:20 7:55   | 32:05 35:35 |
| 2:50 8:25   | 32:35 36:05 |
| 3:20 8:55   | 33:05 36:35 |
| 3:50 9:25   | 33:35 37:05 |
| 4:20 9:55   | 34:05 37:35 |
| 4:50 10:25  | 34:35 38:05 |
| 5:20 10:55  | 35:05 38:35 |
| 5:50 11:25  | 35:35 39:05 |
| 6:20 11:55  | 36:05 39:35 |
| 6:50 12:25  | 36:35 40:05 |
| 7:20 12:55  | 37:05 40:35 |
| 7:50 1:25   | 37:35 41:05 |
| 8:20 1:55   | 38:05 41:35 |
| 8:50 2:25   | 38:35 42:05 |
| 9:20 2:55   | 39:05 42:35 |
| 9:50 3:25   | 39:35 43:05 |
| 10:20 3:55  | 40:05 43:35 |
| 10:50 4:25  | 40:35 44:05 |
| 11:20 4:55  | 41:05 44:35 |
| 11:50 5:25  | 41:35 45:05 |
| 12:20 5:55  | 42:05 45:35 |
| 12:50 6:25  | 42:35 46:05 |
| 1:20 6:55   | 43:05 46:35 |
| 1:50 7:25   | 43:35 47:05 |
| 2:20 7:55   | 44:05 47:35 |
| 2:50 8:25   | 44:35 48:05 |
| 3:20 8:55   | 45:05 48:35 |
| 3:50 9:25   | 45:35 49:05 |
| 4:20 9:55   | 46:05 49:35 |
| 4:50 10:25  | 46:35 50:05 |
| 5:20 10:55  | 47:05 50:35 |
| 5:50 11:25  | 47:35 51:05 |
| 6:20 11:55  | 48:05 51:35 |
| 6:50 12:25  | 48:35 52:05 |
| 7:20 12:55  | 49:05 52:35 |
| 7:50 1:25   | 49:35 53:05 |
| 8:20 1:55   | 50:05 53:35 |
| 8:50 2:25   | 50:35 54:05 |
| 9:20 2:55   | 51:05 54:35 |
| 9:50 3:25   | 51:35 55:05 |
| 10:20 3:55  | 52:05 55:35 |
| 10:50 4:25  | 52:35 56:05 |
| 11:20 4:55  | 53:05 56:35 |
| 11:50 5:25  | 53:35 57:05 |
| 12:20 5:55  | 54:05 57:35 |
| 12:50 6:25  | 54:35 58:05 |
| 1:20 6:55   | 55:05 58:35 |
| 1:50 7:25   | 55:35 59:05 |
| 2:20 7:55   | 56:05 59:35 |
| 2:50 8:25   | 56:35 60:05 |
| 3:20 8:55   | 57:05 60:35 |
| 3:50 9:25   | 57:35 61:05 |
| 4:20 9:55   | 58:05 61:35 |
| 4:50 10:25  | 58:35 62:05 |
| 5:20 10:55  | 59:05 62:35 |
| 5:50 11:25  | 59:35 63:05 |
| 6:20 11:55  | 60:05 63:35 |
| 6:50 12:25  | 60:35 64:05 |
| 7:20 12:55  | 61:05 64:35 |
| 7:50 1:25   | 61:35 65:05 |
| 8:20 1:55   | 62:05 65:35 |
| 8:50 2:25   | 62:35 66:05 |
| 9:20 2:55   | 63:05 66:35 |
| 9:50 3:25   | 63:35 67:05 |
| 10:20 3:55  | 64:         |